

Jos. Horne & Co.,
Penn. Ave. and Fifth St., Pittsburgh.
WEDNESDAY, June 19, 1895.

The Special Sale of Ladies' Suits

crowded the Ladies Suit section yesterday. For those who failed to read the facts we repeat part of yesterday's story:
We've taken 150 Suits that were a little slow and put them near the elevators for easy choosing at

Prices Below

anything equal styles and qualities were ever sold for.

Good Serge Outing Suits with hatted Tons Jacket, navy and black, \$12.50 would be the regular price, these

\$9.

Mixed Cloth Outing Suits, late styles, also Blazer Suits of navy or black Serge, the ones that ought to be \$15 for

\$10.

Great selection of Serge and Cloth Suits in many styles that would sell up to \$20,

\$15.

Fine English Cheviot Serge Blazer Suits, lined throughout with Silk, \$35 and \$40 value for

\$28.

Two-piece French Sateen Suits, embroidered collars, \$5 Suits for

\$1.50.

\$5 Two-piece Lawn Suits, pink-and-white, lavender-and-white, daintily made, for

\$8.50.

And if possible the Wash Wrapper bargains beat the Suits:

Lot at \$1,

among which are some that were \$2.50.

Lot at \$1.50,

that were as high as \$2.75 and \$3.

Lot at \$2,

many of which were \$3 and \$3.50.

Jos. Horne & Co.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

QUEENSWARE.
SPECIAL SALE

Dinner Sets.

112 pieces at \$ 9.00, worth \$12.00.
100 pieces at 10.50, worth 14.50.
112 pieces at 12.00, worth 16.50.

Chamber Sets

Which will be sold at very low prices.

Fancy Ornaments.

JOHN FRIEDEL & CO.,
1119 Main Street.

STATIONERY, BOOKS, ETC.
REDUCTION IN HAMMOCKS.

In order to reduce the large stock of Hammocks we have on hand we have made a reduction of from 10 to 25 per cent. This is the best bargain in Hammocks you will find in the city.

CARLE BROS.,
128 Market Street.

Our Sales of Books

In the last thirty days exceeds those of any like period since December last. This means two things.
First—That there is a large demand for books for GRADUATING GENTS.
Second—That our stock is kept up to meet such unusual demands, both in season and out of season.

STANTON'S OLD CITY BOOKSTORE.

THE PITTSBURGH
COMMERCIAL GAZETTE, 6 cents per week.
THE PITTSBURGH TIMES, 6 cents per week.
Eastern and Western Mailer.
Weekly papers, Fashion and Literary Magazines delivered anywhere.
BOOKS, STATIONERY, GOSPEL HYMNS.
C. H. QUIMBY,
1111 Market Street.

MACHINERY.
REDMAN & CO.,
GENERAL MACHINISTS
And Manufacturers of Marine and Stationary Engines.
WHEELING, W. VA.

MALYDOR
THE 10 DAY CURE
FOR GONORRHOEA, LEUCORRHOEA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT.
Cures in 10 days. No Pain. No Stain. Free of Charge.
Prevents the return of the disease. No more suffering from this painful disease. No more danger to the future. No more expense. No more worry. No more shame. No more loss of time. No more loss of health. No more loss of money. No more loss of life.
MALYDOR MFG. CO., Luncheon, O., U.S.A.

LOST MAN'S LANE.

BY ANNA KATHERINE GREEN.

I am a young man, but I hope I have some of the virtues of an older one. However confounded by the turn thus given to my suspicions, I did not allow myself to be swayed from the path which my judgment had laid out for me. Finding it to be not far from the hour when I had a right to expect Mr. Simmons, and correctly judging that he would bring some such man with him as a constable, I only waited for their coming to institute a rigid search of this place. I had told the two gentlemen at their first appearance that this was done with the owners' permission and even at their entreaty; and seeing the calmness of Miss Knollys, the stolid indifference of the brother, who seemed to take the whole affair as a matter of course, and Lucetta's spirited but by no means repellent bearing, they accepted my assurances and went cheerfully, though not carelessly, about their work. Mr. Simmons alone stopped to whisper once in my ear as we went down the tunnel-shaped hall through which Mrs. Grant had fled on that fatal night: "But what about the grave in the woods and the body that was buried there?" To which I whispered back: "One grave is not enough for us to find; if we come across no more that one can be easily explained." And I whispered in one short word whose it was.

It was a rambling place and we were hours going through it; but though we followed Miss Knollys' suggestion and visited both cellar and attic, we found nothing in any way suggestive of crime or death. With many apologies to the young ladies who were about to leave the house when Lucetta, gliding to my side, touched me on the arm and said: "You will not forget our compact. Mr. Trohm's house is to be searched also, is it not?" To which I answered by a decisive "Yes," which made her cheeks flush and bright light come into her eyes. "If you do not find anything," she said, "come back to me. I have no faith in his cheerful airs and smiling hospitality, and what you fail to discover, I will. For mark you there is certainly some one of dangerous character in this vicinity, and who should it be if not the persecutor of my mother?"

Deprecating this assertion, which looked a little too much like revenge, but yet anxious to keep my word with her at all hazards, I followed the two gentlemen into the road, and quietly explained the necessity which our invasion of this peaceable dwelling behind us had occasioned. "We shall have to go through Mr. Trohm's also," said I; and though the constable was for deterring Mr. Simmons at once fell in with the project, saying: "Oh, Mr. Trohm won't care; he will rather enjoy showing off the neatness of his dwelling."

And so he did. For when he learned our errand he showed the utmost alacrity in opening all the doors and ushering us into every nook and corner of his comfortable domicile. "Of course I

he is the man I think he is, results will follow which you will do well to watch. But you must be secret. He must consider himself safe from all prying eyes." I stared at the young girl in amazement. There was favor in her eyes and on her flushed cheek, but there was a stern determination also, such determination as a party shows for a cause which he deems holy.

"You will do this?" I exclaimed. "I will do this," said she. "Remember at the sunset hour in Mr. Trohm's garden." "A whisperer will's cry shall be the signal," I assured her. "When you hear that, you may know that a watchful eye is on you both."

"And heaven defend me," she murmured, and was gone before any of us could utter another word.

I pass over the comments of my companions, who regarded the girl as half mad, as well as the arguments with which I induced them to keep silence over this adventure, till I had given it the test her earnestness demanded, and come to the hour when, concealed in a knot of bushes overlooking Mr. Trohm's garden, I waited for the sinking of the sun below the wooded slopes behind me. I had crept to my place quite unperceived, I thought, and if there were no dogs about might reasonably hope to remain undisturbed in my concealment. Mr. Trohm, whom I had been enabled to keep in sight from my first minute approach, was working among his flower beds, and as his manner evinced neither perturbation or curi-

WE RESCUED MISS KNOLLYS.

ity, I judged that he looked for no more visitors in Lost Man's Lane that night. Suddenly I heard a rustle; it was very faint, but as the sun sank at that moment, I raised the cry that had at first been agreed upon between Miss Knollys and myself, and in so natural a tone that Mr. Trohm looked up with astonishment into the trees above. At the same instant Lucetta Knollys appeared at the gate, and calling his name drew his attention to herself, evidently to his great surprise and inward agitation.

"Lucetta!" he exclaimed. "What does this mean? You are not in the habit of visiting me." And a peculiarly eager look crossed his face as he came down the walk, and stopped before her just where the sweep of the old wall I have mentioned cast its long shadows over the shaven lawn.

Her answer was brief and decisive. "No," she said, "I make few visits. When I do come it is to utter either a protest or a warning. This time it is a warning. Mr. Trohm, your evil practices are discovered; to-morrow you will have the police here in earnest; they did but play with you to-day."

"You child!" he gasped, striving, however, to restrain all evidences of shock or terror. "What do you mean, and to what practices do you allude?—that of my gardening and housekeeping? I never heard them called evil before."

"But murder is evil, and gardening and housekeeping do not employ all your time. Where is Silly Rufus, Mr. Trohm? They have asked me, but if any one in Lost Man's Lane can answer that question it is you!"

And then I saw that the instinct of this girl had led us where mere accident would have failed to take us. For the old man cringed and the wrinkles came out in his face till he was diabolically ugly.

"You viper!" he shrieked. "How dare you accuse me of a crime—you, whose mother would have died in jail but for my forbearance! Have you ever seen me tread upon a worm even?"

"Mad or sane, my accusation will bear fruit, Mr. Trohm. I believe too deeply in your guilt not to make others do so."

"You do?" he sneered. "I do." "And why?" he cried. "Because your heart is wicked. Do you care for your face?"

"My face? Take care, Lucetta, take care; you will bring trouble on yourself if you go on."

"Though I bring death, I will denounce you. I have the honor of my own household to defend. Besides, the earth should be rid of such a monster as you."

"Such a monster as I! Well, my pretty one" (his voice grown suddenly wheedling, his face a study of mingled passions), "we will see about that; we will see about that. Come just a step nearer, Lucetta; I want to see if you are really the little girl I used to dandle on my knee."

His hand was on the curb of the old well; his face, so turned that it caught the full glare of the setting sun, leaned toward the girl, and seemed to exert a fascinating influence upon her. She took the step he asked, and before I could cry out to her beware I saw him bend forward with a sudden quick motion, and then start again upright, while her form, which but an instant before had stood there in all its frail and youthful beauty, tottered as if the ground were bending under it, and in another moment disappeared from my appalled sight, swallowed in some dreadful cavern, that for an instant yawned in the smooth shaven lawn before me, and then vanished again from sight, as if it had never been.

Shouting out my horror, I bounded from my place, but stopped again for an instant, dazed by the sight of the old man's demoniacal delight. He was leaping to and fro over the turf, holding up his six fingers in the red sunset glare. "Six!" he shrieked. "Six!" and room for two more. Oh, it is a merry life I lead. And now, where is my pretty Lucetta? Surely she was here a moment ago. How could she have vanished, then, so quickly?"

This last question was uttered in such a different tone of voice that it gave me a cue to the whole situation. I saw, even while I bounded to the rescue of the devoted maiden, that he was one of those maniacs who have perfect control over themselves except in the moment of triumph; and noting his look of sinister delight perceived that half his pleasure and almost his sole reward for the horrible crimes he had perpetrated was in the mystery surrounding the loss of his victims and the surmises which it naturally called up. I could therefore understand his letter to the police and the extreme satisfaction he took in playing with my efforts and contemplating his own fancied immunity from suspicion.

Meantime I had cowered the wretch with my pistol, and reaching the spot

where Lucetta went down tried to lift the moss-covered lid I could faintly discern there. But I found this impossible with the glaring figure of the invading maniac ready to spring upon me, and I should certainly have failed in my efforts if at that moment young Knollys had not come into sight, anxiously looking for his sister.

Urging him to hasten, I thrust the pistol into his hand and bid him hold Mr. Trohm at bay, while I flew to the well curb and tried to find the spring which worked the deadly mechanism. A yell from the writhing creature at my side guided me unconsciously in my search, and in another moment I saw the fatal lid tip and disclose what appeared to be the remains of a second well long ago dry and abandoned for the other.

"Now," cried I, "for more assistance." And, raising my voice, I sent a shout down the road which brought Mr. Simmons from the place where he had hidden himself. Between us we tore the lid from its fastenings, and rescued Miss Knollys. As she had fainted in falling, she had not suffered much, and when a half hour later she opened her eyes in her own house it was to find one shadow at least lifted from her life.

One word more in explanation of the persistent hatred which Obadiah Trohm had shown toward his erring neighbor. When his papers were searched this letter was found, dated twenty-five years back, but showing in every discolored crease, how often it had been opened and read. It began abruptly:

"You persecute me, I do not love you and never shall. If you continue attentions that are positively distasteful to me, I shall end in hating what is now simply disagreeable to me. I am going to marry Andrew Knollys."

"Yours very truly,"

"ALTHEA BURGHOUGHS."

[THE END.]

UNITED STATES COURT.

Suit of the P., C. & S. L. Railroad Against West Virginia Board of Public Works.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligence.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., June 18.—In the United States court to-day arguments were heard in the case of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis railroad against the Board of Public Works of West Virginia relating to the assessment of taxes on the bridge at Staebenville. The arguments are not yet completed.

The Boaring Creek railroad case, which has been in this court for some time, comes up to-morrow.

In the case of the Camden, N. J., National Bank vs. C. S. Fewsmith Lumber Company et al., judgment was rendered against the defendants for \$2,500 and costs.

The criminal work of the court for this term is largely over, though a few felony cases will probably come up next week after the special grand jury sits.

THEY WILL FIGHT.

Ohio Grocers Who Bought "Oleo" in Wheeling Will Resist Prosecutions.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligence.

STEUBENVILLE, O., June 18.—A number of grocers from Bellaire to East Liverpool held a meeting here to-day and resolved to make test cases of prosecutions against them under the oleomargarine law by the deputy internal revenue collector. They state that they bought the "Oleo" from a Wheeling firm under the name of creamery butter, and that they sold it ignorant of its true character, and for this reason they propose to fight the prosecution and carry one of the cases up to the supreme court if need be. The number of cases against them is nearly 50.

PENSIONS TO WEST VIRGINIANS.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligence.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The following pensions have been granted to West Virginians:

Original—Rolly J. Snider, Saint Cloud, Monongalia county; James A. Matheny, Malden, Kanawha county; Eliza Coon (widow), St. Mary's, Pleasants county.

Additional—Samuel Snider, Sincerity, Wetzel county; James A. Christian, Huntington.

Increase—Tolliver Dotte, Farmington, Marion county; Andrew J. Jenkins, Independence, Preston county.

Renewal—Nicholas Miller, Wheeling. Reissue—James W. Hawk, Harper's Ferry.

Restoration and increase—Robert Conn, deceased, St. Mary's, Pleasants county.

Death of Ex-Postmaster Boreman.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligence.

PARKERSBURG, June 18.—Mr. James M. Boreman, for seventeen years postmaster at Parkersburg, died last night, aged seventy-four years. He was a brother of ex-Governor Arthur I. Boreman, and was one of Parkersburg's best citizens. His wife, who is still living, is a sister of Hon. John A. Hutchinson.

Patents to West Virginians.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18.—Patents have been granted to Charles W. Garland, of Ditson, for a reciprocating saw mill, and to John D. Hillard, Jr., of Bluefield, for a compound wound alternating generator.

Persons who are subject to diarrhoea will find a speedy cure in De Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure. Use no other. It is the best that can be made or that money can procure. It leaves the system in natural condition after its use. We sell it, Logan Drug Co., Wheeling, W. Va., B. F. Peabody, Benwood, and Bowie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

SOMETIME ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and all speak highly of it. Simon Goldbaum, San Luis Rey, Cal.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS, "MOTHERS' FRIEND"
We Offer You a REMEDY WHICH INSURES SAFETY OF LIFE TO MOTHER AND CHILD.
Rids Confinement of Its Pain, Horror and Risk.
My wife used "MOTHERS' FRIEND" before birth of her first child, she did not suffer from CRAMPS OR PAINS—was quickly relieved at the critical hour suffering but little—she had no pains afterward and her recovery was rapid.
E. E. JOHNSON, Esq., Atlanta, Ala.
Sent by Mail or Express, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed Free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

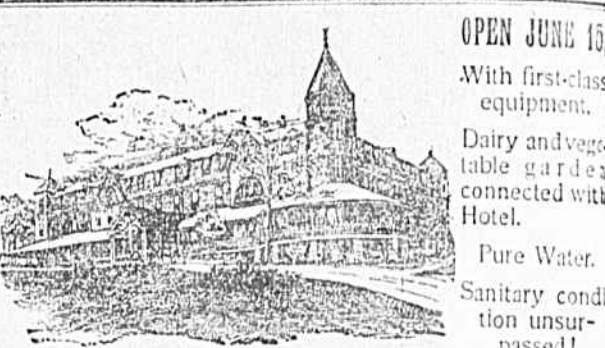
The Rosy Freshness
And a velvety softness of the skin is invariably obtained by those who use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder.



Oh! What a difference

in the evening—when a woman has cleaned house all day with Pearlina, instead of the old-fashioned way. It's so much easier. There isn't a thing anywhere about the house (that you'd take water to) but Pearlina can save you time and work on it. Saves that wearing rubbing on your paint and wood work, too. And what a difference to every one in the house when the cleaning is done quickly and easily and without any fuming and fretting! You men ought to get together and insist on Pearlina.

Beware of cheap imitations. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE—Pearlina is never peddled; if your grocer tells you an imitation, be honest—send it back.



Loch Lynn Heights Hotel,
Mountain Lake Park, Md.

A Delightful Summer Resort. Beautiful Views. Rates from \$10 to \$15 per week, according to location of room. For further information address
LOCH LYNN HEIGHTS HOTEL.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS
CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera, Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, etc.
Tastes Good, Smells Good.
BREAKS UP A COLD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 E. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.
Castoria.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 12th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR
When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Urins checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, use Sexine Pills daily. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for \$2.00 a dozen for \$10.00. Each box \$1.00. For a free trial, send for a copy of the book. Address FRANK WHEELER, D. D., Cleveland, Ohio.
Result in 4 weeks.
For sale by CHAS. E. GOETZ, Druggist.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES SAPOLIO

PLUMBING, ETC.
TRIMBLE & LUTZ COMPANY,
SUPPLY HOUSE.
Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Heating.
A Full Line of the Celebrated—
SNOW STEAM PUMPS
Kept Constantly on Hand.
1500 and 1502 MARKET STREET, WHEELING.
WILLIAM HARE & SON.
Practical Plumbers,
GAS AND STEAM FITTERS.
No. 35 Twelfth Street.
All Work Done Promptly at Reasonable Prices.
Notice to Natural Gas Consumers:
The HUBBARD CALORIFIC NATURAL GAS BURNER is the only burner on the market that is guaranteed to give satisfaction. It is not destroyed in according "BURN AS USUAL" with no guarantee. Sold only by
GEO. HUBBARD & SON,
1211 Market Street.

EDUCATIONAL.
Mrs. M. Stevens Hart's
School for Young Ladies and Children.
1316 and 1318 Market St., Wheeling, W. Va.
The Island cars and electric motor pass the door. Fourth annual session begins MONDAY, September 17, 1895. This school offers a complete and thorough education in Practical English, Mathematics, English Classics, Latin and Modern Languages.
The session consists of Primary, Intermediate, Academic and College Preparatory departments. The methods and course of instruction and courses favorably with the best seminaries in the country.
Boys are received in the Primary and Intermediate. For circulars or interview, apply to
MRS. M. STEVENS HART,
Principal, Wheeling, W. Va.
PIANOS, ORGANS, ETC.
One Year Old KRAKAUER
Piano, Upright, three pedals, perfect condition, for \$285.
F. W. BAUMER & CO.